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A. M. A. BAYONET

"AD ASTRA PER ASPERA"

Vol. IV

December, 1908

No. 3

BAYONET STAFF

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PERSONAL

ALUMNI

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J. N. Van Devanter, Jr.

ATHLETIC

C. E. Smith

T. A. Nalle

Business Manager

H. A. Sawyer

Assistant Business Manager

B. B. Clarkson



Editorial



Thanksgiving



E received Thanksgiving day as a holiday and Col. Roller invited us all to partake of a Thanksgiving dinner with him. The greater part of the school accepted his invitation and the menu was all that could be desired. Some, however, spent the day at home or in visiting friends. Those enjoying this privilege were

Cadet Lieutenant Sawyer, Cadet Sergeant Smith, Cadet Sergeant Gardner, Cadet Coporal Gunby, Cadets Fleming, Harman, Landes and Cadet Adjutant Churchman. Some, however, in order to have more time at home, waited and went on Saturday. Among them were Cadet Captain Cook, and Cadets Routt, McCormick, J.; McCormick, L.; Bell and Cadet Sergeant Easley. Captains Hancock and Scott also availed themselves of the opportunity and wended their way homeward. To say that the holiday was enjoyed by both those at the barracks and those who left would be expressing it very mildly indeed, as well as being superfluous.

The Christmas Holiday

THANKSGIVING is now a thing of the past and all anticipations are centered on the Christmas holiday. Everyone is looking forward to the suspension of school duties and some to the home going, while others who are too far away from home to get there for that time, are anticipating much pleasure from other sources. It is, indeed, a short time and we may well begin to think of it. But we must be careful and not let our holiday spirit crowd out our common sense and sweep us off our feet. We are here for a purpose and a most important one at that. Nearly half of our school session is past and what have we to show for it? Face this question squarely, fellows, and answer it honestly. Have you done your duty to yourself, to your parents, and to the school? If we idle the time away it does not make it pass a bit more quickly and we waste valuable time. The best way to pass time is to work-work hard-and then the hours and days glide swiftly by. Let's all resolve to get together and do some hard studying this month to crown all our other months and to send home a report to be proud of. Then our holiday will get here sooner and we can enjoy it all the more if we have that self-satisfaction and contentment that comes from the knowledge of duty faithfully done. Work now and when the holiday comes enjoy it to the fullest. The BAYONET wishes each and every one a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

* * *

WE were very sorry, indeed, to have to bid farewell to Captain R. W. Massie, Jr., who left on the 1st of December. Captain Massie had come to take Major Roller's place while the latter was at V. M. I. He played quarter-back for us and coached us most efficiently, and it is to that that we owe the success of this year's team.

The corps felt this so strongly that after the final victorious game, they presented to him a handsome pair of military brushes as a token of their appreciation as well as of their esteem.

Captain Massie had won the respect and admiration of the whole school and it was a very sad time, indeed, when we had to tell him "good by." The BAYONET extends to him, on behalf the school, the best wishes for a happy and successful career.

WE were very glad, indeed, to welcome Major Roller back again after his absence caused by his coaching the V. M. I. football team. After the V. M. I. team disbanded, he went to Washington and Lee University and spent a few days in coaching there.

He was very successful in his work at both of these places, and, indeed, he is generally recognized as one of the best coaches in the South to-day, if not the best.

Major Roller is popular wherever he is known and especially so here at his home. The BAYONET voices the sentiments of the whole corps when it extends to him a most cordial welcome.

* * *

Their Dimensions Were Not Small

Col. Roller: (coming into section room and finding Howard with his feet on the register). "It is very plain why there isn't any heat coming up."

Cunningham H.

It is the little things that tell, especially the little brothers.

Barker

A man who knows it all and spends most of his time telling it.

Axioms

Laugh and the world laughs with you, weep and the laugh's on you.

Where there is a will there is a way to break it.

Never put off till to-morrow a laugh that can be laughed today.

Life is not so short but that there is always time for courtesy.

We hear that Dawson has become Holmes' deadly rival and we think there will soon be a duel.

Prof. Tom-"Seldomridge, are you receiving help on that English?"

Seldomridge-"No, sir; I don't need none."

In 1918

(Continued)

SYNOPSIS OF THE PRECEDING CHAPTERS

[A number of ex-A. M. A. Cadets are touring the world in the airship "Arrow." Starting from Fort Defiance, they traverse America and the Pacific, meeting with many wonderful adventures by the way. They finally arrive in the Chinese Capital, and pay a visit to the Empress. Continuing on their way a dreadful thing happens—and the present chapter begins with a description of their narrow escape from a terrible death.]



E looked up and saw that a great hole had been torn in the envelope that held the gas. This hole was about five feet square and we saw with joy that our shipmate, Jeffries, had stuck his head in it 'and so completly filled it that not a bit of gas was escaping. Thus Jeffries saved our lives and we were able to de-

scend to the earth and repair the "Arrow."

After a few hours we were again on our journey. Then the Captain called the crew aft and, making a speech, presented Jeffries with a medal for bravery.

This medal was of the finest quality of tin plate used on the "Arrow." Jeffries was also appointed, "Lord High Stopper of the Leaks" on the airship, "Arrow."

We soon came to Siam and landing just outside the principal city, we all got out and went into the place. While walking down the street we saw a man gorgeously dressed and riding a white elephant, and he turned out to be the Viceroy of Siam, Dawson, ex-cadet A. M. A. We went out to Viceroy Dawson's palace for dinner, and had fried puppy dog, a mixture of flour and water that was called bread by the Siamese, roast turtle and a good many curious vegetables."

That night we left Siam and started for the Philippines and, after sailing all night, alighted on the island of Minando, near the town of Zulu. We went into the town, and in a large square that stood in the center of the town, saw a crowd of perhaps 150 natives. We wondered what the commotion was about and some of us climbed a tree on the outskirts of the crowd, the better to watch the proceedings. We saw a man acting very curiously be-

fore the crowd. He had a large knife in one hand and a fork in the other and seemed to be butchering or carving some large animal. After about a half an hour of carving he struck a large drum and almost immediately the people dispersed. We climbed down from the tree and went to see who this curious fellow was, and who should it be but Tom Sawyer. He was still teaching table etiquette and carving as he had done at A. M. A. about ten years before this. We asked Tom to show us around the island, but he said he didn't like to undertake the job as the "ladrones," or outlaws, were all over the island and they might ambush and kill us. We said we would take the risk, so Tom consented. Before starting however, we stopped at the "Arrow" and armed ourselves with rifles. We went through some of the most beautiful tropical forests we ever saw. We had just gone about half way through one of these forests when we encountered a band of outlaws, who, as soon as they saw us, opened fire on us. We got behind trees and every other kind of shelter, but as we were outnumbered about five to one we were gradually beaten back. Suddenly we heard a great howling and whooping and the outlaws turned and fled and we were saved. Who had saved us?

R. J. H. '08.

EDITOR'S NOTE

(The third and last instalment of this interesting story will appear in our next issue, and many startling scenes and exploits are promised our readers. Mr. R. J. H. has achieved an international reputation as an author, and we urge those who have not subscribed, to do so at once, so as not to miss this, his last and most wonderful production. His style combines all that is best in Nick Carter and Horatio Alger, with the wit, humor and pathos of a Mark Twain, and the wild, impossible descriptions of a Jules Verne.

Anybody with the least discrimination in matters of literary merit must enjoy this choice bit of fiction. So come early to the newstands on the day of issue to avoid the rush, and remember that the worst is yet to come).

* * *

Gardner, speaking of a football picture said, "This picture was took just before the game."

Seldomridge corrected him and said he should say it this way: "This picture was taking just before the game."

St. Louis in War Time

S

T. LOUIS, (Mo.) during the civil war was torn by contending motions, half of the city going for the Confederacy while the other half went for the Union. The men of the city who were for the Confederacy formed a brigade of one battery of artillery and three regiments of infantry and went into camp just outside the city.

This made the Unionists take notice and General Lyon formed a large part of the male German population into regiments. These troops were called "Hessians" by the St. Louis people.

One morning, very early, General Lyon marched his Dutch troops out to camp Jackson, the Confederate camp, outside the city, surrounded the camp and made the troops his prisoners. They then marched them through the city to a large warehouse on Soulard Street. This warehouse was afterwards known as "Soulard Street Prison."

While they were marching along Twelfth Street, a number of Confederate sympathizers had hoisted a Confederate flag on the cupola of the court house. Then they stood on the steps and cheered for "Jeff Davis" and fired revolvers at the troops. The raw Dutch troops became excited and began firing into the crowd, killing a number of persons.

It was at this time that William T. Sherman, later a general in the Union army, jumped down in a ditch or gutter until the firing was over. The Dutch troops finally got their prisoners to the place of confinement, but hardly had they left them, when some of them escaped and brought the news of their capture to General Stirling Price, C. S. A.

General Price started out for St. Louis, but the nearest he ever got was Lexington (Mo.) General Lyon, U. S. A., established martial law and sent out a "provost guard" to get all valuables from the houses of Confederate sympathizers. This guard was the terror of the city for awhile, for when they came to a house they immediately took possession of it and tore up everything they could not carry away with them. One woman is said to have put her silver in a bag, which she hung in the chimney. There were constant clashes between the townspeople and the troops. No one was safe while the German troops were in the city, so it was found advisable to remove them. It

was shown afterwards that they made very poor soldiers when it came to actual fighting, because they were routed with terrible losses at the battle of Chancellorsville, and again at New Market, by the cadets of the celebrated Virginia Military Institute.

* * *

The House That Jack Built

HIS is the gallinaceous biped that disturbed the monastic slumbers of the ecclesiastical dignitary, who united at the Hymeneal altar the shabby and delapidated individual to the forlorn and interesting spinster; who lactated the curly-cornuted bovine beast; which elevated the canine quadruped; that harassed the feline

domesticated animal; that destroyed the noxious vermin; that devoured the agricultural product that was deposited in the edifice that was erected by John.

H. E. W. D. '08.

* * *

Mackinac Island

ACKINAC ISLAND lies in the Straits of Mackinac, between Lake Huron and Lake Michigan. It is about two miles in circumference and is a place of great historical interest. The Island has been twice captured by the British and has been held also by the French and Americans. As you approach Mackinac Island from

Lake Michigan you see situated up on a high bluff, old Fort Mackinac with its white-washed block houses, barracks and stockade. Here and there you can see the black muzzles of old brass cannons peeping out of the embrasures.

The fort was built by the French to protect themselves from the Indians, while engaged in fur trading. It was captured by the English in the French and Indian war, after a very severe engagement, and after the Revolution, was ceded to the United States. The latter controlled the Island until the war of 1812. The British landed on the Island in that year and erected a fort overlooking Fort Mackinac and, on account of their superior position, caused the Americans to surrender.

After the war the Fort and Island were ceded back to the United States and Fort Mackinac was a military post until 1898.

Among the historic places on the Island there is the original house that was built by John Jacob Astor as the first headquarters of the Hudson Bay Co. in the United States. Then there is a place called "Arch Rock." It is a solid arch of Rock about 4 feet wide and about 180 feet across. Beside this there is a place, a cave, called the "Devil's Kitchen," in which the French Governor of the Island hid himself after the English and their Indian allies had captured the Fort in the French and Indian War.

On account of the climate, and the fact that the place possesses such historic interest, hundreds of sightseers visit it every summer. The Island can boast of having the finest hotels among the northern resorts and they are always well filled with guests.

R. J. H. '08.



A Story (?)

N ONE of those Sundays afternoons in winter, when we don't have anything to do, I was in my room feeling homesick, my roommate, N. C., was laying sleep breathing as if he vas playing football, I didn't had anything to do and didn't feel like waking my roommate, so I decide to go out and leave him enjoy his football dream.

When I went out of my room the air vas blowing hard, taking of all the leaves from the trees, I started going down the stairs but I slipped, fell down and broke my stone over the head, I staied a long time there without doing anything and, after few minutes, I saw by the road my horse ridding on a friend. I started running after him but could not reach him so I sat in the shade of a stone over a tree and begun ridding a pocket that I had brought in my book. While I vas ridding I went to sleep and didn't wake up until half past five.

The moon vas raising on the west, when I saw what time it vas, I run to school and found that it was nearly time for the second call for supper; I fix up myself and had nearly finish when I heard the bugle bloing Welch.

This vas one of my Sunday afternoon.

ANTONIO PACHECO BARRUNIDA.

The Thanksgiving Dance

HE Thanksgiving Dance took place in the Academy Hall, on the night of November the twenty-fifth. The music, furnished by the Beverley Orchestra, Staunton, was excellent, the floor was in fairly good condition and the weather all that could be desired. Some of the fellows seemed a little backward about coming forward

just at first, but soon forgot their nervousness as the dance progressed and the music became more inspiring—and all seemed to enjoy themselves to the fullest. This was evidenced by the fact that no one thought of leaving before midnight; and indeed it was two o'clock in the morning before the hall was entirely deserted. The only thing to be regretted is that many of the girls who were invited, were unable to be present.

The following is a list of the dancers:

Miss Sillings, of Staunton, with Captain Hancock.

Miss Mary Roller, of Weyers Cave, with Captain Withers.

Miss Berlin, of Harrisonburg, with Captain Pole.

Miss Mary Parkins, of Ft. Defiance, with Captain Scott.

Miss Helen McCue, of Ft. Defiance, with Cadet Lieutenant Holmes.

Miss Byers, of Ft. Defiance, with Cadet Sergeant Easley.

Miss Carrie Roller, of Weyers Cave, with Cadet Sergeant De Witt.

Miss Mary Dudley, of Rolla, with Cadet Sergeant Nalle.

Miss Chermside, of Staunton, with Cadet Sergeant Gardner.

Miss Margaret Wilson, of Washington, D. C., with Cadet Sergeant Smith.

Miss Bessie Landes, of Staunton, with Cadet Corporal Howard.

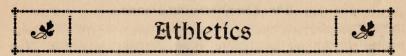
Miss Bertha Parkins, of Ft. Defiance, with Cadet Corporal Matthews.

Miss Meyerhoeffer, of Verona (Italy?) with Cadet Miller.

Miss Mabel Lawrence, of Wheeling, W. Va., with Cadet Yancey.

Miss Ellen Patterson, of Richmond, Va., with Cadet Seldom-ridge.

The Stags were Cadets Stocker, Welch, Webb, Leonard, McCormick, J.; McCormick, L.; Killian, Harman, Bell, Sterrett, Landes, Routt, Cook, Alexander, Dawson.



Officers

PRESIDENT

C. J. Churchman

TREASURER
Capt. A. C. Pole

Assistant Treasurer

J. W. A. Holmes

Executive Committee

Col. T. J. Roller Capt. E. H. Hancock Major C. S. Roller, Jr. Capt. A. C. Pole C. J. Churchman

Football Team

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MANAGER

M. V. Gardner

E. H. Hancock

Basket Ball

CAPTAIN A. C. Pole Assistant Captain
B. B. Clarkson

COACHES

Capt. E. H. Hancock

Capt. R. W. Massie

Tennis Club

PRESIDENT
Capt. A. M. Withers

TREASURER

H. A. Sawyer

A. M. A. 0; Eastern College 7

A. M. A. was defeated on Monday, November 9th, at Front Royal, by Eastern College in a game characterized by the roughest playing we have seen this year.

Most of Eastern's gains were made by the old fashioned "Revolving Wedge," which is said to have been used in the time of Julius Cæsar, and was forgotten some time ago by all THE football teams in the country.

The game opened by Eastern kicking off; the ball was received by Churchman, who made a good gain before being tackled. The tackling of the Eastern players was done by grabbing the man around the neck and, after he had called "down," dragging him back as far as they could. Eastern's touchdown was made in the first half on one of their celebrated and very

ancient wedge plays. The A. M. A. team played good and hard football all through the game. In the second half Eastern punted and the ball was received on our goal line by Churchman, who advanced the ball five yards when he was tackled. He called "down," but the Eastern players very conveniently had their ears shut and they carried him back over the goal line. The referee decided this illegal play in favor of A. M. A., but changed his decision on being told by the Eastern players that they would hang him, if he didn't decide in favor of Eastern. The referee, being frightened by these threats, decided in favor of Eastern. The score at the close of the game stood: A. M. A. 0; E. C. 7.

The whole team played good and fast ball—Captain Massie, Gardner, Churchman and Captain Hancock doing especially good work. Sawyer, who went in as "sub" in the last half, "showed up" exceedingly well.

R. J. H. '08.

& & & A. M. A. 12: S. M. A. 0

On Monday, November 23d, A. M. A. defeated S. M. A. at Staunton, by the score of 12 to 0. The game opened by A. M. A. kicking off to S. M. A. The ball was received by White, of S. M. A., who advanced it to the center of the field. S. M. A. made a few yards on a forward pass, but, after this, were held for downs and the ball went to A. M. A., who advanced it deep into the S. M. A. territory by their fast playing. Nevertheless, they lost a good deal of ground by penalties. The rest of the half was played first with the ball in S. M. A.'s territory and then in A. M. A.'s half of the field. End of the first half, score: A. M. A. 0; S. M. A. 0. Time of half, 20 minutes.

SECOND HALF

S. M. A. kicks off. Ball received by Massie, of A. M. A., who advances it 25 yards. After about five minutes of hard playing, Churchman makes a 95 yard run for a touchdown. The goal is kicked by Hancock. Score: A. M. A. 6; S. M. A. 0. Time of play, 5 minutes.

A. M. A. kicks off. The ball is received by Russell, of S. M. A., who advances it 20 yards. S. M. A. held for downs. Ball goes to A. M. A. The ball is advanced to S. M. A.'s 30-yard

line, where Gardner tries for a field goal, but fails to make it. S. M. A. punts. The ball is received by Collingwood, of A. M. A., who makes about 10 yards. A. M. A. is held for downs and the ball goes to S. M. A. S. M. A. tries to punt. Punt is blocked by Hancock, of A. M. A. Van Devanter receives the blocked punt and makes a touchdown. Goal kicked by Gardner. Score: A. M. A. 12; S. M. A. 0. Time of play 13 minutes.

S. M. A. kicks off and the ball is advanced about 25 yards. After a few minutes of hard playing, time is called. End of second half. Score: A. M. A. 12; S. M. A. 0. Time of half, 20 minutes.

The stars for A. M. A. were Massie, Hancock, Sawyer, Churchman and Van Devanter; while those who played the best game for S. M. A. were Russell, White and Kivlighan.

Umpire, Captain McCreedy, V. M. I. Referee, Southerland, R. C. Head Linesman, Roller. Linesman, Dawson. Time Keeper, Howard.

y y y Football

Our season closed on November 23d, after the S. M. A. game, when our team disbanded. We had a good team and a "winner," losing only two games out of seven. We played heavier teams than ours in every case and the scores were very small in those games which we lost. Our goal line was crossed only twice during the whole season, the total score standing 69 to 11 in our favor. The team was at all time supported by the school and as far as is known there was no knocking whatever. This fact accounts, largely for the success of our team. To Capt. R. W. Massie however falls the greatest praise and to him we owe our most sincere thanks for coaching us so efficiently. He was ably assisted by Captain Hancock who was always ready whether in a game or in practice.

The following is a list of the men who played during the season. The average weight of the "varsity" was 148 pounds, and the average age 17.

Name	Position	Weight	Height	Age	No. Games
Van Devanter	R.E.	147	5.11	17	7
Clarkson	R.T.	147	5.101/2	18	7
Miller	R.G.	149	5.10	17	6
Hancock	C.	194	5.10½		7
Youell	L.G.	162	5.11	17	7
Scott	L. T.	150	5.11		6
Hastie	L. E.	138	5.11	17	6
Massie	Q. B.	150	5.11		6
Gardner	F. B.	172		16	7
Churchman	R.H.	145	5. 9	17	7
Collingwood	L.H.	138	6	16	7
SUBSTITUTES					
Howard		163	6. 2	18	3
Sawyer		143	5.10	17	2
Gallagher		134	5. 6	16	4
Landes		134	5. 9	16	1
Mitchell		138	5.10	16	1
Dawson		132	5. 7	18	1
		* *	×		

Basket-ball

Now that the football season is over, basket-ball is coming in and we are having some very valuable practice. We hope to have a good team and the only way to accomplish this is for everyone to take an interest in the game. Give the men opposition for their places; don't let them think that their places are "cinched." We have from last year, Gardner, M.; Clarkson, Pole and Churchman. The other applicants are showing up well. Among them are Smith, Nalle, Matthews, Landes, Sawyer, DeWitt, Collingwood and Captains Hancock and Scott.

If we only work hard in practice and receive the support of the school, then there is a good chance of turning out a winning team.

* * *

He put his arm around her waist,
The color left her cheek;
But on the collar of his coat
It stayed about a week.—Ex.

Sand

I observed a locomotive in the railroad yards one day, It was waiting in the roundhouse, where the locomotives stay; It was panting for the journey, it was coaled and fully manned, And it had a box the fireman was filling full of sand.

It appears that locomotives cannot always get a grip On their slender iron pavement, 'cause the wheels are apt to slip; And when they reach a slippery spot, their tactics they command, And to get a grip upon the rail, they sprinkle it with sand.

It's about this way with travel along life's slippery track, If your load is rather heavy and you're always sliding back; So, if a common locomotive you completely understand, You'll provide yourself in starting with a good supply of sand.

If your track is steep and hilly, and you have a heavy grade, And if those who've gone before you have the rails quite slippery made;

If you ever reach the summit of the upper table land, You'll find you'll have to do it with a liberal use of sand.

If you strike some frigid weather and discover to your cost, That you're liable to slip, on a heavy coat of frost, Then some prompt, decided action will be called in to demand, And you'll slip way to the bottom if you haven't any sand.

You can get to any station that is on life's schedule seen,
If there's fire beneath the boiler of ambition's strong machine,
And you'll reach the place called Flushtown at a rate of speed
that's grand,

If for all the slippery places you've a good supply of sand.

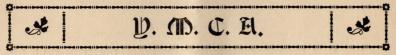
-RICHMOND REGISTER.

Sad But True

Question—"Why are the closed doors of Mary Baldwin Seminary like a blacksmith's apron?"

Answer-"Because they keep the sparks off."

There are frogs of green—
There are frogs of blue—
But our big frog in "Olive Drab"
Is something that's very new.—Ex.



Officers

PRESIDENT

C. J. Churchman

VICE PRESIDENT

A. M. Withers

SECRETARY AND TREASURER

A. C. Pole

HE last month has been a very successful one, the attendance being very good though not large in proportion to the size of the school. This is one of the most vital questions pertaining to the life of the Association. No matter how good the leaders are it counts for very little if there is no good attendance. It is no more than the duty of every member to bring some one else with him.

For some time one of the most important questions confronting the Association was lack of leaders. Out of sixteen active members there were only four leaders and two of these were members of the faculty.

In our last issue this was discussed and at a meeting it was brought before the Association. There were several others who, on thinking over the matter, decided that it was their duty as members of the church to help out in this work of the Y. M. C. A. We were very glad, indeed, when the question being put before the house, that these responded and the number of leaders was raised to ten instead of four. This question is, we hope, solved for good. Now, fellows, when you come next time bring some one along with you, it certainly will not do any harm and the chances are that it will do good.

The meetings the last month were led by Churchman, Col. Roller, Capt. Withers, Howard and Nalle. They were very well attended and very much enjoyed. You, fellows, that haven't been coming over, come next Sunday night and let us know that you are there when the hymns are raised, for we all enjoy singing.

Alumni Notes

- W. M. Challender holds a responsible position with the Western Union Telegraph Company.
- J. R. Blair, 1900, who recently graduated in medicine in Richmond, Va., is with the Memorial Hospital.
- W. S. Hatten, 4705 State Street, Chicago, has dropped into oblivion. We hope the drop did not cause him much physical inconvenience.
- J. E. Black, 1906, holds a responsible position in a glass factory in Pennsylvania. This brings to mind the old adage of "don't throw stones," etc.
- J. L. Richey, 1906, has hung out some kind of a shingle, the character of which we have not learned, in St. Joseph, Mo.
- H. H. Wilton, 1908, is at E. H. S., Alexandria, Va. Here's wishing "Bum" a successful continuation of his cognomen.
- D. B. Mosser. 1908, is fast becoming a railroad magnate in Hendricks, W. Va. He has finished his apprenticeship as a brakeman.
- F. R. Nelson, Lebanon, Mo., is now engaged in the fruit business assisting his father.
- E. N. Pyles, 1907, who took unto his manly bosom a better half, is manager of a club in the suburbs of Cincinnati.
- J. W. Spindle, 1908, as Dame Rumor has it, has a lucrative position in his home town of Christiansburg, Va. John was great on collecting "junk."
- C. W. and D. H. Teter, of Philippi, W. Va., are attending college in their home town.
- E. W. Gardner, 1908, First Lieutenant in A Co., is at work in his home town, St. Louis. It is needless to say we miss the genial face of our good friend "Wins."

It is sincerely hoped that the alumni into whose hands a copy of the BAYONET falls will consider it an especial duty to sit down and write us a letter. We want to know what you alumni are doing and there is an extent to the elasticity of our imaginations.

ALUMNI EDITOR.

* * *

Exchanges

"The Philomathean Monthly" is a bright, well-written magazine. This is probably due to the fact that the school is co-educational, and there are girls on the staff. Girls have more sense than boys, anyhow.

"The Monthly Chronicle" of Episcopal High School is about the best exchange we have received and one well worthy of the splendid school it represents.

The North Texas University School, of Terrell, Texas, has begun the publication of a very creditable monthly paper. We think they would do well, however, to throw in a good story now and then. Long life and success to "The Signal."

"The Cadet" of the Columbia Military Academy is gotten up with taste and skill. We are inclined to think they don't have as much trouble with their editorial staff as we do.

"The Sketch Book," Irving College, is a very neat little paper and contains some good stories.

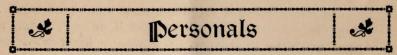


Kirkpatrick—(reading Virgil) "They were shipwrecked in the woods."

We advise Holmes to take his trunk down to the "Fort" and rent a house so he will be able to watch his interests more carefully.

The basket ball team on their way to Bridgewater passed a sign just outside of town which read: "Queen Quality Bread and Cakes, go to Otis W. Wine."

Blandy Clarkson in a hurried glance read it thus, "Queen Quality Bread and Cakes, Oats and Wine."



Papa's Failing

Papa—"What are you sitting out here on the porch for at this late hour?"

She—"Papa, this is Mr. Easley; we are waiting for the moon to rise."

Papa—"H'mph! You'll wait a long time; it doesn't rise till 5 o'clock in the morning."

Easley—(after a pause) "By jove! How deucedly awkward. Guess I'd better be "moseying."

She—(after a pause) I'm so sorry, papa is so matter-of-fact.

Jno. W. A.'s Lament

The time I've lost in wooing,
In watching and pursuing
The light that lies in woman's eyes
Has been my heart's undoing.

Though "profs." have always done their best, And wisdom oft has sought me; My only books were woman's looks And follies all they taught me.—Misquoted.

Professor—(pointing to a figure on blackboard) "Come, now, what is a prism?"

Blandy-"I shan't tell you."

Professor—"You won't? But you must. Come, now, what is it?"

Blandy—"I shan't tell you. I didn't come here to TEACH you, but for you to TEACH ME."

Bennett coming into Yancey's room tugging violently at the stem of a large apple.

Yancey—"Well, Bennett, what is the matter?"
Bennett—"I can't just get the cork out."

We heard a short while ago that Bush took a prize in Washington for being the best specimen of a "Mellin's Food Baby" in the Capital.

The mystery of room No. 16, or who put that funny thing in Collingwood's bed?

Was it Appropriate?

"Pig" Smith: "My foot is going to sleep."

Lead Pencil Lou: (melodiously)
"Sleep, my LITTLE one,

Sleep, my PRETTY one-sleep."

J. W. H.

A cross-eyed man may be straight, but he never looks it.

Bennett is very sorry Prof. Tom will not let him go to V. M. I. to see the "kids."

Smith—"I suppose we will have BATTALION drill to-morrow?" Rouse—"Routt, what is ITALIAN drill?"

Mitchell—(giving Seldomridge a toothpick) "Seldom, here's a toothpick."

Seldomridge—"That's the first one I have sawed since I have been here."

Improved Geometry

Maj. Roller—(In geometry) "Mr. Killian, what is a circle?" Cadet Killian—"Well sir, it is a plane figure, bounded by four sides."

Captain Pole's Condition Serious

The following is an extract from a letter signed A. C. P., which is published by the author's permission, though not by his request. Indeed we had some difficulty in securing the permission. Having secured it, however, we feel that we can congratulate both ourselves and our readers.

"My sweet flowers, the ink and the paper are very glad because they will see your dear, beautiful face, but the pen and I are truly sad, for we are staying behind!

"My love for you is burning like a paraffin stove!

"My love for you is as true as a clock that keeps the time!

"Oh, you are so beautiful! You look like a peacock sitting under a willow tree," and so on.

NOTICE

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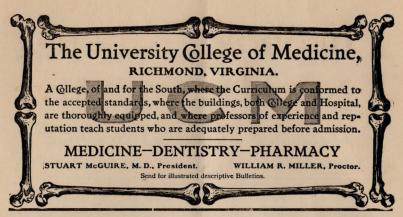
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